

Reflections; a songfic

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Summary: My first Draco story. Please give me constructive criticism. I've been on some strange medication!

Reflections; a songfic

> <meta> Author

Author's Note: I took the liberty of changing a few words in the song, but it's basically the same one from the movie Mulan. Reflections belongs to Disney, the characters to J.K.R. and co. People keep complaining my stories are too short, but I like them short. This is not my favorite of my stories. It could have been better.

> <br> Reflections; a songfic.

> <br>

> <strong><em>Look at me.<em>\*\*

> <br> Draco Malfoy looked into the mirror. He saw a pasty-faced boy with a permanent sneer etched across his features. He also saw a coward too afraid to stand up to his own father about right and wrong.

> <br> \*\*\_I will never pass for a perfect son.

> <br> Or a dark wizard.\_\*\*

> <br> Draco knew that he would never be a proper Dark Wizard. Dark Wizards didn't mind killing. Draco did.

> <br> \*\*\_Can it be I'm not meant to play this part?\_\*\*

> <br> He had seen his father kill. He had seen it many times, and yet, he always threw up afterwards.

> <br> \*\*\_Now I see that if I were truly to be myself,

> <br> I would destroy my family pride.\_\*\*

> <br> Draco, looking in the mirror, knew that he could never kill someone. Never could he forget that his victim was a person, a person who felt. Who, after they were dead, would never feel again.

> <br> \*\*\_Who is that boy I see staring straight back at me?

> <br> Why is my reflection someone I don't know?\_\*\*

> <br> He knew the only way out. Mustering his courage, he picked up his wand. He placed it next to his head and muttered 'Fastidius Suicidius.' Then, Draco Malfoy knew no more.

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> <br> _**Somehow, I cannot hide, who I am, though I've tried  
> .<br> When will my reflection show who I am inside?  
> <br> When will my reflection show who I am inside?**_  
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> <br>
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